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Circulation During August.

W. R. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of August, 1903, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date	Copies	Date	Copies
1.....	109,450	17.....	108,580
2 (Sunday).....	112,840	18.....	108,250
3.....	109,030	19.....	108,220
4.....	118,370	20.....	107,310
5.....	108,810	21.....	108,270
6.....	108,710	22.....	107,950
7.....	108,600	23 (Sunday).....	112,550
8.....	106,360	24.....	107,240
9 (Sunday).....	112,780	25.....	108,260
10.....	108,340	26.....	106,870
11.....	111,530	27.....	106,340
12.....	108,470	28.....	106,900
13.....	108,820	29.....	106,910
14.....	108,050	30 (Sunday).....	112,230
15.....	114,370	31.....	107,190
16 (Sunday).....	112,710		
Total for the month.....	3,393,940		
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed.....	57,326		
Net number distributed.....	3,336,614		
Average daily distribution.....	107,633		

And said W. R. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of August was 5,577 per copy.
 W. R. Carr, J. F. FARISH,
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this 13th day of September.
 Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
 My term expires April 25, 1906.

WORLD'S—1904—FAIR.

TURKEY AWAKENING.

The wee news item proclaiming that the Sublime Porte has retained a press agent is proof positive that the sublime one's intellect is wig-wagging along highly sublime lines. To that idea of the Sultan discerning Americans will profusely assent. The Porte's noddle evidently is awakening to what is pedantically called the "tendencies of the times." So much so, that the Powers should take heed, for beyond a doubt, if the Sultan gets a good American press agent, he will be in a fair way to reconquer most of Europe, instead of remaining, as he is generally regarded, both a buffer and a duffer.

Joe Morcombe of Iowa Falls, Ia., is announced as the chosen press agent of the Sultan. Nobody has heard of Joe, but that is no criterion of his abilities as a press agent. Iowa is a State which in the matter of ideas has disturbed the land. The Iowa idea so much advertised Iowa that Iowa now gets all the best jobs. Her leaders are put in the Cabinet and are boomed for President. You get into the "band wagon" in Iowa and you immediately get a good job, much of which undoubtedly is due to the Iowa idea. What the press agent needs is ideas, and, as Joe hails from a State full of ideas, he should be able to transport a few of them across the brine in the interest of the turbaned potentate.

The Sultan suddenly seems to have awakened to the perception that the brand of reports emanating from his dominions is not conducive to his welfare. He believes that if a bit more of cheery and encouraging color were woven into the descriptions from Turkey the rest of the world would be more inclined to leave him in peace. He thinks that his court, his palace, his harem and all that in and around them be are susceptible, to use a literary phrase, of a more "artistic treatment." You may rely on the American press agent, Most High Lord of the Scimitar! Place him not where the bullets are the thickest, but in the vicinity of the wine cellar. Give him the choicest to smoke, and, as the vintage clears his brain, he will shape from out the smoke rings such fancy portraits of your sublime self, of your court, your palace, your wars—and your harem, too—that the public perforce will regard Turkey as more than speakable. In addition, it will mean business. Herds will troop to your land of the crescent moon, there to spend their dollars. Work the press, Sublime Porte, and the press will create a public opinion the like of which has not been seen since Mahomet rode from Mecca to Jerusalem in two winks by a split-second watch.

SUPPRESS PRIZE FIGHTS.

In some respects the American people are peculiar. Emphatically they will not tolerate prize fighting, frankly, openly, on the statute books. They will have laws, always, denouncing it; and sometimes they demand the enforcement of the prohibition.

Yet the prize ring flourishes. Can it be that the great public insists upon having the prize ring? Public opinion, the better public opinion, the right-minded public opinion, views prize fighting as a base, brutal exhibition. And rightly so. In some respects it is a base and brutal business. Two bruisers battling and bone-breaking and bloodying each other are a sad commentary on civilization. They are several degrees sadder than even a pair of trim athletes sparring "scientifically."

But the "noble art" of self-defense is not, even if it should be, despised among men. Presidents don the gloves with "professors" and take up the single-stick with Generals. Ladies prod each other with foils. The faces which shine under the arena lights at a ringside are not all brutal faces in the sense in which brutal is used by those who properly denounce the so-called sport—but are faces having intelligence behind them; faces of merchants and bankers and doctors and lawyers, even journalists. Legislators, those who represent the great public in making the prohibitory laws, sometimes sit near the ring. None of these ought to be there. Formerly there were persons, at least in England, who con-

temned exhibitions of self-defense. Somewhere in our ethics is an old proposition that self-defense is a first law of something or other. At any rate the prize fight possesses a considerable element of "human interest."

So much so that the news of a great championship battle is pretty generally read. There are a few men of genuine red corpses who confess to a perfect indifference or a dislike for the mere news. Few men but thrill at the account of Knagly Tom Brown's little fist differences or the story of the Tipton Slasher or some friend's narration of his own youthful encounters.

However—let's suppress the fight, or the glove contest, or whatever it is. It's a relic of barbarism.

NEW YORK'S COMPLICATION.

The political situation in New York City is a complication that tends to bring into impressive prominence one of the chief obstacles to non-partisan, or unpartisan, good government. Partisan interests in national and State affairs are insisting themselves, almost necessarily it would seem, into strictly local issues. The metropolis, with powerful organizations opposing each other, is gradually getting into the confusion of a complex problem. Elections in many other cities have been affected by similar controversies and difficulties, but the impending municipal campaign in New York is the more interesting and instructive on account of the emphasis laid on prospective partisan loss and gain and on account of the fine though plain distinctions which separate organizations aiming at the same beneficial achievements.

Mayor Low, who was elected through the co-operation of the fusionists, is really a Republican. The Citizens' Union and the Republican organizations have decided to oppose his candidacy for any other term. The prime object of the Citizens' Union is to elect a trustworthy Mayor and keep the finances of Tammany Hall in subjection. It may fairly be presumed that the Republican organizations are not less eager to strengthen their party than to elect a good Mayor.

The Greater New York Democratic and the Kings County Democracy have refused to acquiesce in the renomination of Mr. Low, insisting upon the selection of an independent Democrat. As the best element of Democracy contended for Mr. Low when he was elected Mayor, the request of the Democratic organizations has a justification. They may fairly take the position that a respected Democrat is not only entitled, in view of previous Democratic concessions, to fusion support. They can say that such a nominee would be as well qualified as Mr. Low for the high office, and that, moreover, under existing circumstances, he would stand a better chance of election than would Mr. Low.

This disagreement has been produced not by the Democratic organizations but by Mr. Low himself and national and State leaders of the Republican party. Although elected on a fusion ticket, Mr. Low publicly gave encouragement last year to the candidacy of Mr. Odell for Governor. Late President Roosevelt, Governor Odell and Senator Platt, not to mention other well-known Republican leaders, have demonstrated their wish for Mr. Low's renomination. The infusion of outside politics into municipal affairs has detracted from Mr. Low's unpartisan strength, and the Citizens' Union has asserted that it will not support any candidate unless he give satisfactory assurance that he will not participate or exercise his influence in national or State politics. The reason for this is that the results in New York City elections would have effect throughout the State and nation next year in the State and national nominations. That the Republican party is weaker in New York City and State than it has been in recent important elections appears to be generally believed. Therefore it is thought that the Republican leaders, especially those having personal concern, are exceedingly anxious and would feel much relieved if by the re-election of Mr. Low the party could regain some of its lost prestige in the city and State. Consequently, the respectable element of Democracy, while insisting for a high standard of municipal government, is put on the defensive through the circumstances of politics.

Possibly a way will be discovered for conducting the campaign solely on vital local issues. But it appears that the complications are of a kind, so affected are they by the ramifications of politics and the schemes of practical politicians, which circumstances alone can rectify. The universal tendency now is to have municipal elections at a time so far apart from other elections that foreign interests and issues will not be involved. New York is not the only city that will or should be led in this direction by unpleasant experience.

GIVING WIVES IN MARRIAGE.

Rather a peculiar story of domestic infidelity flows from Chicago. The man in the case, or rather one of them, allowed his wife to get a divorce since she "loved another." He acted the self-sacrificing hero very prettily and with much grace. But this "other" failed to come up to requirements. After all the disagreeable forms of the divorce were acted, he backed out of the proposition; whereupon the husband thrashed him soundly, first breaking a cane upon his racial shoulders.

Many a beautiful story is current of famous men who either presented their wives to others or accepted such presents. At least, the facts are made to appear beautiful. For instance, we are not told that the army officer who doctored his wife over to Robert Louis Stevenson considered it a good thing. On the contrary, the gentleman is said to have promised her that if ever she found a man whom she loved more, she would be free to take him. Stevenson proved to be the man, and the officer, though sore at heart, permitted himself to be sacrificed.

Such little dramas are of deep significance, and, in rare cases, are the only means of escape from a mistaken marriage. And, though Stevenson's was an elevated character, that of the officer was far the more heroic. Yet what if Stevenson had proved recalcitrant? Would he not have deserved to be punished? He certainly would. He should have been drubbed, and then drubbed again.

Possibly, however, the Chicago husband was delighted at the prospect of escape. Possibly the prospective husband discovered in time what a burden he was assuming; and the husband drubbed just to keep up appearances. Circumstances alter cases.

INDIAN TERRITORY LANDS.

A thorough house cleaning is required in the Indian Territory. The conditions existing there need revolutionizing in the cause of common decency.

No doubt that United States officials, in specific instances, have been guilty of countenancing and participating in the profits accruing from the wholesale leasing of Indian lands on terms which it is difficult to characterize by any but the word graft. No doubt other officials, including the Daves Commission, by investing in trust companies, though those companies do not deal in lands, have left room for just criticism.

The Daves Commission to-day constitutes the most responsible authority in the Territory. In it is vested the tremendous power of allotting to each Indian his share of a wide domain, which amounts to "opening up the Territory." The progress of this

work necessarily brings in its wake an intruding of outside speculators, eager to make money, who have no thought for the rights of the Indian. The Daves Commission stands, representing the United States, responsible for the integrity of the United States in maintaining the rights of the Indian in his unequal contest against the invasion of "grifters."

When reason exists for believing that the Commissioners also wish to profit, in addition to the generous salary of \$5,000 a year, by the Territory boom, it cannot be assumed that they are making a whole-souled endeavor in the Indian's behalf. Their acts, after full consideration of their defense, seem eminently improper.

Several United States officers, until the recent straits came to resign, were connected with the Tribal Development Company, the manager of which admits a control of more than 100,000 acres, for the rental of which an absurdly low sum is paid. In extenuation United States Attorney Phil Soper declares that the sphere of his duties as prosecutor in many miles north of the Chickasaw country in which the development company operates. This is true, but it is a poor excuse. Phil Soper cannot consistently stand for the interests of the Cherokee and be engaged in dealings which affect great monetary interests among the Chickasaws and Choctaws. He claims that the business is legitimate, and yet W. L. Stanley of the commission is quoted as saying that it is legitimate only in that the law is deficient. Furthermore, Soper is attorney for the Frisco. The Federal and a railroad's interests necessarily must conflict at times, and a joint representation of both is hardly consonant with proprieties. It is not proper that the Frisco's legal headquarters at Tulsa should be in the United States Courthouse.

The case of Soper is typical. Charges of both impropriety and graft are before the public in numerous phases—"star-route" postal scandals, contract land whiskey trade, coal segregation, town sites, oil deals in the Cherokee Nation, and the widespread land grabbing. Surely, in pure humane justice to the helpless full-blood Indian, and in the interests of the future good name of the Territory, a thorough house cleaning is needed.

An example of effective punishment for rioters is presented by the Danville court which has sentenced several of the lawless leaders to the Penitentiary. Convictions for this form of violence are so infrequent that the supremacy of the law seems a new departure.

It is good news that St. Louis ranks third in cleanliness among American cities. Perhaps, however, if observations were now made, this city might be accorded second place, at least in regard to streets. Some day we may become as fastidious as Boston.

That Senators Allen and Ball of Delaware have agreed to draw a line across the State and divide equally the Federal patronage suggests to the Western mind a doubt whether or not Delaware can be so divided and leave anything except the line.

Street improvement bills are being killed by the House of Delegates. Evidently there are men who were chosen at the last election who now forget the promises they made.

The Exposition officials might change the popular title of the World's Fair to the Interplanetary Exposition. The exhibits seem to be coming from the worlds.

"Take heed that ye do not your sins before men to be seen of them" is excellent advice both for the philanthropist and for the bilker.

RECENT COMMENT.

Changes in Growth.

General Bulletin.
 During the twenty years 1880 to 1900 the rates of growth in the two sections of the country have been practically identical; in the South the growth was slightly more rapid for the period 1880 to 1890 than it was for the preceding period 1860 to 1880, while in the North it was much less rapid. During the three twenty-year periods prior to the Civil War the growth in the North was about one and one-half times as rapid as that in the South.

In 1890 the population of the two regions was about the same; in 1900 the population of the North was greater by three-fourths than that of the South; in 1880 it was almost double. During the entire century from 1790 to 1900, allowing for the omission in the South at the census of 1790, the Northern States increased more rapidly, while in the last ten years they have increased less rapidly than the Southern.

The only two States and Territories having what has been called a frontier rate of growth—that is, an increase of more than 100 per cent—are Indian Territory and Oklahoma. From these, the conspicuous regions of growth move rapidly toward the center. The territory are the manufacturing and commercial States of New York, Ohio, the States of Illinois and Wisconsin, North Dakota and the Northern States of the Western division.

Decline of the Oyster.

New York.
 Now that people can eat oysters again after their long vacation, I do not notice any particular jubilation. The truth is, the oyster is a bit passe de mode. He carries no many typoid germs in his slippery anatomy, and typoid and society are not on good terms. The one infection which with the other, the fashionable habit of dining with a few friends, is considered less properly opened when it opened with an oyster now do very well without him, and the chef has many devices to take his place. Grape fruit drenched in cherry or champagne, with a cherry, is a very decent substitute and many people prefer it. The indigestible little-neck clam is taking the oyster's place, and I should not be surprised after awhile, if his bad name continues, to hear of the oyster being dropped entirely from the fashionable society.

Practical Deportation.

Pittsburg Post.
 John Terrance Graves is a hot Southern gentleman who has attracted some attention by advocating the deportation of Southern negroes to any old place outside the United States, at an estimated cost of \$400,000,000. But wouldn't it be cheaper and better to induce Mr. Graves to go away? People down South who raise crops and have work they want done could better afford to pay Mr. Graves's expenses out of the country than lose their labor supply.

Judge a Man by His Enemies.

Boston Herald.
 A good many people may be led to think that the \$250,000 campaign fund which the Liquor Dealers' Association of New York has raised to defeat Mayor Low's reelection ought to be considered a pretty potent reason why he should be permitted to fill the office for another term. Now and then there's a man who deserves to be loved for the enemies he makes.

Disturbed the Purpose.

New York Daily Tribune.
 A Chicago policeman prevented a suicide in the Chicago River recently by covering the man with his revolver and declaring him under arrest. The man swam out. But suppose he had refused to go? Could the policeman have allowed him to drown? If not, what would have been accomplished by shooting him? As the man saw it, it meant come out or be shot, either of which would interfere with his suicide.

Knows It All.

New Yorker.
 Mrs. Knicker: "Is Mrs. Amos a well-informed woman?"
 Mrs. Bocker: "Yes, indeed. Her cook has lived with all the other families in the neighborhood."

NEW AMERICAN FREEDOM ENCOURAGES EDUCATION, PROGRESS AND ACHIEVEMENT.

BY MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.
 Americans for whom freedom is a new thing, are paying more attention to European industries and the industrial classes than formerly.

They are beginning to understand the causes of the great difference intellectually, educationally, physically and morally between the European class in Europe and the same native class in America.

In Europe it is to dig and delve for a bare living. It is to economize and live on the simplest food, with no thought of luxury or even comfort.

They are satisfied with bread and beer, with only one meal of meat per day. Every member of a family, especially in Germany, earns something, the women not infrequently being treated with little more consideration than the beasts of burden.

Tired with an ox, a horse or a dog, I have seen them driven by a man over the fields or highways or through the streets of Berlin, patiently dragging the plough through the fields, cart or wagon over roads and streets with their ill-assorted loads, without the privilege of dropping down to rest as did the dumb yoke fellows when there was occasion for a halt.

To see them bearing burdens on their backs is no unusual sight, and their stoical and uncomplaining faces and masters seem to think it only a part of the marriage compact that women should share in the burdens of life.

It would appear that women all over Europe have their rights, if bearing a part of the burden of earning a living is to be held a right.

It has been my privilege to visit ladies in many cities where the lofty lives, move and have an existence, and I have no hesitancy in saying that the equal, privations and wretchedness of the poor in any city in Europe are beyond the power of portrayal in words.

Scant clothing, bare food and sanitation of their abodes are the smallest part of their miseries.

The laboring classes have nothing to stimulate them to desperate endeavor. Nothing that they can do can change their social status or give their ambition a wider range.

They are under the ban of social ostracism and must continue so for all time if they remain in Europe.

Many monarchs have undertaken to better the conditions of their subjects, who are the hewers of wood and the drawers of water, but have accomplished little in their emancipation of them from the degrading state as are old time.

The plebeian may be the soul of honor, upright in every sense of the word, talented and accomplished, but he can never take precedence over any one of the class above him, no matter how disloyal and unworthy that person may be.

His antecedents have given him his title to higher rank and he cannot be the least, notwithstanding he may have forfeited his claims to recognition by a life of profligacy.

In England it is just as bad. The formidable barrier between the laboring and the aristocratic classes can have no other effect than to discourage the laborer in his higher aspirations.

The discouraged laborer grows more different and more inclined to the inevitable in humble submission to the inevitable, and naturally sinks lower in the social scale. His habits become selfish, and as men drag women down to their level, the family is no better than the head.

This class has multiplied until a large part of the population of England's largest towns and cities is a mass of the working people are becoming less and less efficient operators and are lowering the standard of English manufactures.

The demoralization of the women workers is especially deplorable, because the women of every nation should be the embodiment of morality and society; and if they are not they can exert no restraining influence over their families.

An alarming description of English factory women's degrading life has recently appeared in print which should arouse philanthropic people and lead to some plan for their reformation.

In this country laborers receive from the beginning double and treble compensation for their work. Everything that swins in the sea, flies in the air or is grown on the

earth is within the means of the lowest paid workman.

The results are not exorbitant. They have all the education of freedom. They have free educational and manual training schools for their children, hospital treatment if they are ill, and perfect freedom in politics and religion.

Women wage-earners are better paid in the United States than in any other country, and are treated with consideration because they are women. Many of them are the wives and daughters of the self-respecting intelligent and well-informed men who frequently work beside them.

The younger children go to school and are educated and keep up in their grade, and as the children of the highest and the lowest sit side by side, and are in classes together, there is a healthy rivalry going on continually. Distinction between the children is never thought of except the reward of merit that is given to those who win the prizes.

There are, of course, individual cases of total degeneracy and pauperism. No circumstances, however favorable, can prevent perversity and failure in weak humanity, but the avenues to wealth and fame are open to all. The "rail splitter" and "concrete driver" may wield the reins of government and dictate the destiny of the American Republic.

There is no caste to bar any one's entrance into the highest social circles. Intelligence, refinement, education and achievement being the only passports required to success in this free land of ours.

Every one's social status is exactly what he chooses to make it. Inheritance of wealth or name has nothing whatever to do with the standing of any one. It is what he is individually that gives him position and influence.

It is my belief that as the Twentieth Century advances and multiplies its blessings to all men, the evils that exist in the body politic in America will vanish and that peace and prosperity will reign supreme over.

The end of the story.
 And the home of the brave.
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OUR GRANDMOTHERS' ADVANTAGES IN THEIR HALCYON ERA OF DEPENDENCE.

BY DOROTHY DIX.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.
 Women spend much time jubiling over the progress they have made, and in celebrating this as the golden age of their sex.

None of us would turn back the hands of the clock, but, nevertheless, there are times when it occurs to even those of us who have achieved the privilege of earning our own bread and butter instead of being fed on cake that we overrate our blessings, and that if we have gotten independence our grandmothers had a pinch. I have looked back upon her lot, Eden, and beginning to feel the apple is heavy on her stomach.

It is, of course, a glorious thing for the door of every business and profession to be open to women, but what a nice, restful thing it must have been to merely scold your vine that somebody was bound to sap it.

It is lovely gratifying to one's sex pride to observe that in our educational colleges the girl students carry off most of the prizes, but the woman whose thinking was formed out between her main relative escaped a lot of worry.

It is inspiring to think of the noble reforms in which women are engaged, but the woman whose horizon was bounded by her own doorway missed a great many sights that bring the heart.

Only think, for instance, of what a blissful state of society it must have been when ignorance was counted a woman's chief charm, and when she was no more expected to have opinions than she was to have a moustache.

Nobody expected her to keep up with things. Nobody asked her if she had read the last batch of problem novels, or what she thought of the political situation or inquired her views on the financial question. Alas and alack the day that fools went out of fashion, for that day did modern woman's troubles begin.

In those halcyon days women also escaped the burden of bearing the brunt of the conversation.

The little bunch of women in the past who could talk have come down to us in history. All the balance merely sat around and looked pretty and slumbered, while men racked their brains for flowery compliments to pay them, and, alas, in exchange for information on which to regale them.

Nowadays it is the other way, and go where you will, you may observe women working like coal-heavers trying to keep the men interested. It must have been lovely to loiter back and let a man talk you about the things you were interested in—shopping and cold cream recipes, and whether apples or extra duds are smartest on a skirt—instead of your having to feign a heart-breaking interest in the grocery traded and the chances of

Fitzsimmons pulling off a match with Corbett.

Domestic life wasn't so strenuous then, either. Nobody exploited in the papers the fact that a man had to manage a husband, so wives were saved the wear and tear on their nerves of trying experiments that wouldn't work.

Nor did women worry so much about trying to retain their husbands' affection. They took it for granted that a man who spent his days telling a woman how he was putting up a pretty good living picture of devotion, and they let it go at that.

Of course, that was a slipshod way of doing things—quite impossible to a woman who knows her Fingers—but it possibly explains why our grandmothers' hair didn't turn gray so early as ours does. All life was simpler.

A man's wife was his pet, or doll, or slave, but she wasn't expected to be all of them, and a companion and household ornament as well, as she is now.

As for bringing up a family, one small hint is more than enough to make any woman the modern woman that a dozen years to the women of the past. There were no mother classes and conventions, nor sterilized milk, nor sterilized theories to harass our grandmothers.

They did not even know a child was an awful problem. They thought it was a little animal to be fed and washed, and spanked when it was bad, and loved when it was good, and generally kept in the background. If it was healthy and turned out well they took the credit to themselves.

If it sickened and died, they laid it to a mysterious disposition of Providence, but it never occurred to them that they were in any way to blame or responsible for it.

The modern mother has gotten enlightenment, and with it misery. We know if our children die of diphtheria and scarlet fever that it is bad drama and bad air and water.

We know that if they go wrong when they grow up it is because we failed somewhere in our duty, and we spend our lives in a ceaseless fight against microbes and bad literature and demoralizing pictures.

How restless, too, it was when women didn't have any mission to themselves or anybody else, and that instrument of culture and torment, the woman's club, hadn't been invented, and you didn't have to keep forever telling in the treadmill of progress.

None of us wants to be left behind. We would rather fall dead on the march than drop out of the procession. Still one can but think enviously of the women who didn't have to study Browning or go to Wagner concerts, or parliamentary drills, or belong to societies for the promulga-

tion of this and the suppression of that. Among all the privileges enjoyed by our grandmothers, though, the one that we envy most was the right to grow old and have "unrenewable" wrinkles, feet and honest gray hairs, and a 25-inch waist measure.

She didn't have to read the latest stuff in the papers about how to be beautiful, though ugly; she didn't have to diet and exercise and go through physical-culture contortions, nor wear strait-front corsets.

She accepted age with whatever it brought her of fat or thin, and she was lazier than we are. Her grandmothers are right; they are right. Age now is a crime in a woman, and there are no sweet-faced old ladies. We have all gotten sallow and nervous trying to keep young.

Of course, we have progressed a long way beyond our grandmothers, but it's on the cards that our grandmothers are right; they are right. Age now is a crime in a woman, and there are no sweet-faced old ladies. We have all gotten sallow and nervous trying to keep young.